

rail and seated himself beside the witness box.

When Mrs. Thaw saw him she smiled faintly and turned her eyes to the District Attorney who stood before her. The District Attorney began by showing Mrs. Thaw a photograph of herself taken in a kimono, and asked if she could recall the date of the picture.

"I think it was taken in 1904."

Jerome Begins Probing.

"Where did you live after your return from Europe in 1904 until the time of your marriage?"

Mrs. Thaw gave eight or nine addresses.

"Was the defendant present when this photograph in a kimono was taken?"

"I don't think so."

"Did not the kimono belong to the defendant?"

"No."

"Did not he take the kimono to the studio that day?"

"I don't think so."

"Did not the defendant give you the kimono?"

"Yes."

Mr. Jerome exhibited another photo and asked what it was.

"Late in 1901 I think."

"Were you acting at that time?"

"Yes."

"What company?"

"Florida."

"Was this a Florida costume?"

"No. It was the red dress my mother made me, and the red cape Stanford White gave me."

"How long did you live in Philadelphia?"

"I don't remember just how long we lived in Philadelphia."

"How old were you then?"

"Fourteen."

Does Not Show Mercy.

Mr. Jerome by his next few questions indicated that he did not intend to spare the feelings of the young woman in any way. He interrogated her sharply as to the details of her dress when she was posing for pictures in Philadelphia and New York. He persisted in certain questions even after Mr. Delmas had objected, and insisted on having definite answers.

When Mrs. Thaw usually said she could not exactly remember.

"Was there any exposure of the person, or did you wear the so-called artistic draperies?"

"I would not say that," replied the witness.

"I posed in a Greek dress and Turkish costumes."

Mr. Jerome persisted with questions as to the exposure of the person and Mrs. Thaw replied:

"I posed with no neck draperies after I was upon the stage."

"The pictures were like those ordinarily seen in photographers' windows?"

"Yes."

Mr. Delmas objected to this, and Mr. Jerome withdrew the question.

"Where did you and your mother live after coming to New York?"

"In West Thirty-eighth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues."

"What was your first theatrical employment?"

"With the Florida company."

"And you contributed to the family support?"

"Yes."

Had Her Picture Published.

"Didn't you take a photograph of yourself to the Broadway magazine for publication?"

"Yes."

"And it was published under the name of Evelyn Florence?"

"Yes."

"This was before you went upon the stage?"

"Yes."

"And the reporters came to your house for more pictures?"

"Yes."

"Did you become acquainted with Ted Marks?"

"Yes."

Marks is a vaudeville manager.

"And received letters from him?"

"Yes."

"Were those letters among the packages of letters you burned after taking them from a storage warehouse in this city?"

"Yes."

Mr. Delmas objected and was sustained.

"Didn't you visit a warehouse with a lawyer?"

"Yes."

"What was his name?"

"Mr. Hartnett."

"Did you take some letters out of the house?"

"No."

"Examine any while there?"

"No."

"Didn't you visit the warehouse with another lawyer?"

"Yes."

"What was the lawyer's name?"

"Warren, I think."

"Have you any letters from Stanford White?"

"I don't have."

Letters to Other Girl.

It developed that the forty-two letters introduced yesterday and identified by Mrs. Thaw, had been written by Stanford White to another girl.

"Where are Stanford White's letters?"

"Mr. Hartnett has some of them."

Mr. Jerome demanded the production of the letters. Thaw's counsel made no response.

"Did you give those letters to Mr. Hartnett?"

"No."

"Who did?"

"Mr. Thaw."

"You gave them to your husband?"

"Yes."

"Was there a single word of impropriety or indecency in the letters from White to you?"

"I don't remember."

"Did you keep all of Mr. White's letters?"

"No."

"Have you a copy of the letter you wrote Mr. White from Boulevard?"

"No."

"Do you remember its contents?"

"No."

"How many letters did you give Mr. Thaw?"

"Fourteen."

She testified that she gave the fourteen letters to Mr. Thaw in Paris in 1903.

Afterwards she received them from Thaw's valet and gave them to Thaw again, presumably after he had shot White.

All of these letters were received from White while she was abroad in 1903 and were given to Thaw.

"Where are those letters now?"

"I don't know."

"When did you see them last?"

"In Paris in 1903."

"Have you been interrogated by the counsel for the defense as to their contents?"

"No."

A GOOD BREAKFAST

Some Persons Never Know What it Means.

A good breakfast, a good appetite and good digestion mean everything to the man, woman or child who has anything to do, and wants to get a good start toward doing it.

A Mo. man tells of his wife's "good breakfast" and also super, made out of Grape-Nuts and cream. He says:

"I should just like to tell you how much good Grape-Nuts has done for my wife. After being in poor health for the last 18 years, during part of the time scarcely anything would stay on her stomach long enough to nourish her, finally at the suggestion of a friend she tried Grape-Nuts."

Now, after about four weeks on this delicious and nutritious food, she has picked up most wonderfully and seems as well as anyone can be.

"Every morning she makes a good breakfast on Grape-Nuts eaten just as it comes from the package with cream or milk added; and then again the same at supper and the change in her is wonderful."

"We can't speak too highly of Grape-Nuts as a food after our remarkable experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.—Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

"Do you remember their contents?"

"Only in a general way."

Mr. Jerome questioned the witness at length regarding letters which were placed in a warehouse before she went to Europe and taken out after her return.

Gave the Letters to Thaw.

"What became of these letters?"

"I gave them to Mr. Thaw."

Mrs. Thaw fenced with the District Attorney quite skillfully at times, keeping her wits well about her.

Mr. Jerome spent an hour or more on the subject of White's letters. Mrs. Thaw declared that the 14 letters which were turned over to Mr. Hartnett were the only ones she positively knew were in existence.

When Mr. Jerome would ask occasionally a very pointed question, evidently for the purpose of tripping up the witness, Mrs. Thaw would reply with an emphatic nod of her head, "I didn't say that."

You are sure these 14 letters in Mr. Hartnett's hands are the only ones in existence?"

"Yes."

"There may be some in a trunk."

"Where is the trunk?"

"In Paris."

"Whereabouts in Paris?"

Mrs. Thaw gave the name of a warehouse in the French capital, where she said she took some of the letters.

"Didn't you in 1903 take letters from a warehouse in this city?"

"Yes, I took some at that time."

"Were't some sent you afterward?"

"Yes, from the trunk in the warehouse."

Mrs. Thaw said the goods in the warehouse were stored in her mother's name and there was a row over letting her have anything. Stanford White arranged to get the trunk out, however.

"I don't remember any letters in the trunk, however," added Mrs. Thaw.

"Why did not you give Thaw all of Stanford White's letters instead of just some of them?"

"I didn't say that."

"You said some were in a trunk in Paris."

"I said they might be."

"Didn't you retain some letters?"

"I don't know that I did."

"These are pressing questions all the time to give him all the details of this affair with Stanford White, wasn't he?"

"Yes."

You gave him the letters before your marriage?"

"Yes."

Back to the Scandal.

Mr. Jerome here dropped the subject of letters and turned to Mrs. Thaw's story to her husband.

How long were you unconscious in that fourth street house at the time of your experience with Stanford White?"

"I don't remember."

"Was it after midnight that you became unconscious?"

"Yes, I think it was."

"These are before daylight?"

"Yes, before daylight," replied Mrs. Thaw, after hesitating.

Mr. Jerome read from Mrs. Thaw's direct testimony the statement that she sat up all that night. She replied that she meant the rest of the night after she had been taken home.

"When did you first meet Ted Marks?"

"I think it was in 1900 or early in 1901 in New York."

"You received letters from him?"

"Yes."

"Up to that time your relations with your mother were friendly?"

"Yes."

"There was nothing to show that your mother was willing to sacrifice you for a pecuniary consideration?"

"No."

Mr. Delmas was on his feet instantly.

"There is nothing in this case that is even an intimation of such a thing. If I said anything to lead the learned District Attorney to believe that I think this unfortunate mother sacrificed her daughter, I wish to emphatically deny it."

"In all the troubles you went through," continued Mr. Jerome, "you never thought of the fact that your mother showed a lack of judgment?"

"No."

"What were in the letters Ted Marks wrote you?"

"I can't remember everything. He said he had seen my picture in the papers and would like to place it on the stage."

What Her Mother Thought.

Mr. Jerome asked what Mrs. Nesbit thought about her daughter going on the stage.

Mamma said I ought not to go out without her. She said the show was all right, but she ought to go along."

"At this time did you know Francis Bismore or Edna Goodrich?"

"No."

"Or James A. Garland?"

"No."

Mr. Jerome next asked about a man named Hoppe or Hopley. He pressed her closely about this man and wanted to know if he had not lived at the same house with her.

"Not while I lived there," she said positively.

"Have you seen him since those days in 1901?"

"I may have passed him on the street."

"I don't mean that way, but the first time you had been anywhere with her?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Thaw, with a stamp of her foot.

Thaw, under questioning, went through the story of her visit to the office of Mr. Fisher, a theatrical manager. They had a letter from Mr. Marks. It was on this occasion that Fisher said he was not running a "baby farm."

He finally agreed to take Miss Nesbit.

"How long did you play in 'Florida'?"

"After several weeks in the chorus I went in the cast. Late in July I went with the Florida company, had you ever been out?"

"Yes."

"Your mother came for you every night?"

"Yes, until I met Stanford White."

"Who introduced you to White?"

"Edna Goodrich."

"Where did you meet Miss Goodrich?"

"At the theater in Florida."

"You and she were friends?"

"Yes."

"Did you see very much of her?"

"Not much."

"When Edna Goodrich introduced you to Stanford White, was that the first time you had been anywhere with her?"

"Yes."

"During the time you were in the Florida company, had you ever been out?"

"Yes."

"With whom?"

"With Mamma and Mr. Garland."

"Where did you meet Mr. Garland?"

"At the boarding-house on Forty-eighth street."

"Did you ever write any letters to him?"

"I don't remember, I might."

"Your mother was not pleased with Mr. Garland's attentions to you?"

"Yes."

"Did you have no quarrel with your mother about him?"

"No."

Went With Married Man.

"Was he a married man?"

"Yes."

"You went yachting with him?"

"Yes, mamma and I went on Saturday."

"Your mother was not pleased with that?"

"Oh, yes, but she was searick."

"Is it not true that in the spring of 1901, so far as your relations with your mother were concerned, that you were getting unruly, that your mother still stuck to you, that a married man—"

"At this point Mr. Delmas interposed an objection to Mr. Jerome reading from what he termed a statement by Evelyn Thaw's mother."

If the District Attorney wants the mother's testimony in his should produce her upon the stand, he said.

"I'd like to, but that it is impossible. You know where she is," said Mr. Jerome.

The question regarding Evelyn becoming unruly was allowed to stand.

"No," she answered decidedly.

"Is it not true that that married man was James A. Garland, and that you were getting a divorce, and that you and your mother frequently quarreled about him?"

"No, indeed."

"Is it not true that you went along with him upon the yacht?"

"Mamma and I, yes."

"Were you not a co-respondent in Mr. Garland's divorce suit?"

Mr. Delmas objected. The record, he said, was that there was no evidence.

"Who was present upon the yacht besides your mother, Mr. Garland and yourself?"

"No one. The men who worked the yacht were there."

"You went in the yacht almost every Saturday?"

"No, but we went several times."

"This was when you were playing in Florida?"

"Yes."

"Did George Lederer have anything to do with your going into the Florida company?"

"Not that I know of."

Never Posed in the Nude.

"During this time did you ever pose for an artist in the nude?"

"Never."

"Did your brother have any casts made in the nude?"

"No."

"Do you know Mr. Wells, a sculptor?"

"No."

"How long did you know Mr. Garland?"

"Not long."

"When did your acquaintance with him cease?"

"When I met Stanford White."

"Isn't it true that Mr. Garland became very annoying when you lived at a certain apartment house?"

"Yes."

"Isn't it true that his annoyances caused your mother to get the telephone girl to refuse to send up his card?"

"I never heard of it."

"Did your mother meet you every evening at the theater?"

"Yes, except when Stanford White came."

"Did you ever go to Rectors, Burns or Jacobson's studio?"

"I remember going once with mamma and another lady."

"Did your brother Howard ever go to the theater for you?"

"I think he did once when mamma was sick."

"Did you go home with him?"

"Yes."

"Do you know your brother's writing?"

"Yes."

"Is this his signature?"

Mr. Jerome showed the witness a document, concealing all but the bottom of the last page.

"Yes, I think it is his signature," replied Mrs. Thaw.

At this point the court took luncheon recess.

Afternoon Session.

Mrs. Thaw was recalled to the stand after the recess and was asked to identify several photographs of herself. Some of these were additional copies of the famous picture on which, dressed in a kimono, she posed on a white bear skin.

"These were taken at White's studio in Twenty-second street?"

"Yes, I took them there."

He told me it belonged to some one else."

Mr. Jerome exhibited the photographs freely.

Mrs. Thaw stated that the pictures were taken upon the day before her experience in the mirrored bedroom.

"These are fair types of all the pictures taken that day, are they not?"

"There were some taken in low neck."

"That day?"

"Yes."

"Your recollection is clear, that you posed in draperies that day?"

"Yes."

"Was there any exposure of the person?"

"They were very low neck."

"You said this morning there was no exposure of the person, did you not?"

"I said Stanford White and some pictures put into a book and gave me the book."

"You have that book?"

"Yes."

"Will you bring the book here tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"You had luncheon that day in the studio—was it served from Sherry's?"

"I don't know."

Mr. Jerome here formally offered the photographs in evidence.

"Were those pictures copyrighted?"

"I don't know."

White Furnished the Money.

Mr. Jerome handed Mrs. Thaw several checks and asked if she knew in whose handwriting the endorsements were. Five had been endorsed by her mother; one endorsement she did not recognize.

"In whose writing are the endorsements upon the others?"

"As a matter of fact, does it not look more like my writing than that of any other human being you ever saw write?"

"Where were you living May, 1902?"

"At the Wellington hotel."

"Did you yourself and your mother, whose names were the same, was there another Evelyn Nesbit at the hotel?"

"Not that I know of."

"Were you given checks weekly?"

"Yes."

"Isn't that check in the customary form of a check you received?"

"Yes."

Mr. Delmas objected.

Mr. Jerome read seven of the checks to the jury. All were endorsed "Evelyn Florence Nesbit."

"While you were living at the Wellington, were you not entitled to and did you draw \$25 a week when you were not playing?"

"Yes."

"Who furnished that money?"

"Stanford White."

Mr. Jerome next introduced in evidence sixteen more checks, each for \$25, the endorsements in each were in the handwriting of Mrs. Thaw's mother. The date ran weekly from February 1, 1902, to April 24, 1902.

Mrs. Thaw was asked to identify a number of receipts signed by her and acknowledging receipt of various sums of \$25 during 1902.

The receipts were introduced by Mr. Hartnett.

"Wasn't this money received by you in pursuance of an agreement by which you were to receive from Stanford White \$25 a week when you were not acting?"

"That is too long a question," pouted Mrs. Thaw.

"I'll break it up for you. Was not there an understanding by which you were to receive \$25 of Stanford White's money every week you were not acting?"

"Yes."

"Understanding with whom?" Mrs. Thaw queried.

"With anybody," snapped the District Attorney.

"I don't know."

"With whom?"

"With Mamma and Mr. Garland."

"Where did you meet Mr. Garland?"

"At the boarding-house on Forty-eighth street."

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FINE RECIPE FOR COLDS

Mix half pint of good whiskey with two ounces of glycerine and add one-half ounce Concentrated oil of pine. This latter comes in one-half ounce vials packed securely in round air-tight, screw top cases which are intended to protect it from light and retain all the original ozone. Don't use bulk oil of pine or imitations of Concentrated, which are often found using similar name and style of packages. They are inoperative and work havoc to the kidneys. Any druggist has the Concentrated oil of pine. It will also be found a most excellent remedy for lumbago and all forms of uric acid rheumatism. For this purpose it is taken raw, a few drops on sugar at night and morning.

Concentrated oil of pine is the result of many years' experimenting by one of Philadelphia's foremost doctors who after endless search at last secured a truly soluble oil of pine, so make sure to get the real thing. It also makes an excellent salve to be applied externally on the lungs. For this purpose it is mixed with lard or vaseline.

probably destroyed."

"I show you a copy of what purports to be such a letter."

The letter, in fact, was a letter from Mr. Jerome to Mr. Thaw, asking for a copy of the letter from Mr. Thaw to Mr. Jerome.

After reading it, Mr. Jerome asked: "Do you now recollect receiving such a letter from Mr. Thaw?"

She Cannot Remember.

"